

Your song

Elton John

both money hide gift show funny

It's a little bit _____, this feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can easily _____
I don't have much _____, but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where we _____ could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
Or a man who makes potions in a traveling _____
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
My _____ is my song, and this one's for you

Chorus:

And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quiet / quite / quit simple, but now that it's done / gone / one
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well, a few of the verses, well, they've got me quite lost / cross / boss
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Anyway the thing is what I really seen / been / mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

Chorus: (And you can tell everybody...)

I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

